"Angry at me for being late?" he questioned in his jolly off-handed way. "You won't be. You see, I was at the jeweler's. The question was: Should I have the inscription read 'P. L. to G. R. or Paul to Grace."

"What are you talking about?" questioned Grace, but her tones softened, for she half suspected the issue at stake.

"Inscription on the engagement whispered Grace sweetly-"Yes!"

ring," airily explained Paul. "Was going to lead up to it in our walk. Have to bulk it all in a minute now. Must know my fate tonight, now. Resolved upon it. 'Yes,' and you take the ring. 'No,' and I fly abroad—war, battles, grave in the tranches, broken heart."

He held out the tiny circlet. He was so artless and persuasive!

"You odd, persevering mortal,"

ANOTHER SHOE PICTURE—REMEMBER, JUST A SHOE PICTURE



THE PARADISE, an exceptionally smart shoe for summer wear. It is ten inches high and is made up in a variety of ways. It comes in a black kid vamp with white washable kid tops, in champagne and tan kid vamps with white kid tops and also in all white washable kid, all pearl gray kid and lvory kid.